Hip. Twas *Flauia.*

Emil. Yes

You talke of *Pirithous* and *Theſeus* love;
Theirs has more ground, is more maturely ſeaſond,
More buckled with ſtrong Iudgement, and their needes
The one of th'other may be ſaid to water
Their intertangled rootes of love, but I
And ſhee (I ſigh and ſpoke of) were things innocent,
Lou'd for we did, and like the Elements
That know not what, nor why, yet doe effect
Rare iſſues by their operance; our ſoules
Did ſo to one another; what ſhe lik'd,
Was then of me approov'd, what not condemd
No more arraignement, the flowre that I would plucke
And put betweene my breaſts, oh (then but beginning
To ſwell about the bloſſome) ſhe would long
Till ſhee had ſuch another, and commit it
To the like innocent Cradle, where *Phenix* like
They dide in perfume: on my head no toy
But was her patterne, her affections (pretty
Though happely, her careles, were, I followed
For my moſt ſerious decking, had mine eare
Stolne ſome new aire, or at adventure humd on
From miſicall Coynadge; why it was a note
Whereon her ſpirits would ſojourne (rather dwell on)
And ſing it in her ſlumbers; This rehearſall
(Which fury-innocent wots well) comes in
Like old importments baſtard, has this end,
That the true love tweene Mayde, and mayde, may be
More then in ſex individuall.

2. Hearſes ready with Palamon and Arcite: the 3. Queenes. Theſeus and his Lordes ready.

Hip. Y'are out of breath
And this high ſpeeded-pace, is but to ſay
That you ſhall never (like the Maide *Flavina*)
Love any that's calld Man.

Emil. I am ſure I ſhall not.

Hip. Now alacke weake Siſter,
I muſt no more beleeve thee in this point
(Though, in't I know thou doſt beleeve thy ſelfe,)

Then I will truſt a ſickely appetite,
That loathes even as it longs, but ſure my Siſter
If I were ripe for your perſwaſion, you
Have ſaide enough to ſhake me from the Arme
Of the all noble *Theſeus*, for whoſe fortunes,
I will now in, and kneele with great aſſurance,
That we, more then his *Pirothous*, poſſeſſe
The high throne in his heart.

Emil. I am not againſt your faith,
Yet I continew mine.

Exeunt.

Cornets.

Scæna 4. *A Battaile ſtrooke within: Then a Retrait: Floriſh. Then Enter Theſeus (victor) the three Queenes meete him, and fall on their faces before him.*

1. *Qu.* To thee no ſtarre be darke.
2. *Qu.* Both heaven and earth
Friend thee for ever.
3. *Qu.* All the good that may
Be wiſhd upon thy head, I cry Amen too't.

Theſ. Th'imparciall Gods, who from the mounted heavens
View us their mortall Heard, behold who erre,
And in their time chaſtice: goe and finde out
The bones of your dead Lords, and honour them
With treble Ceremonie, rather then a gap
Should be in their deere rights, we would ſuppl'it.
But thoſe we will depute, which ſhall inveſt
You in your dignities, and even each thing
Our haſt does leave imperfect; So adiew
And heavens good eyes looke on you. what are thoſe?

Exeunt Queenes.

Herald. Men of great quality, as may be judgd
By their appointment; Some of Thebs have told's
They are Siſters children, Nephewes to the King.

Theſ. By'th Helme of Mars, I ſaw them in the war,
Like to a paire of Lions, ſuccard with prey,
Make lanes in troopes agaſt. I fixt my note
Conſtantly on them; for they were a marke

Worth